

Curtain Call

K.A.A.N.

This can't be it
But they're tellin' me: "Nigga look
The end of the road, doors closed, my nigga"
They cut the lights, turn off the mic, I can't leave
Said I refuse, Lord, I refuse
Too much to do, not enough time, my nigga
I pray to God, I pray to God we ain't finished
How do you move on when the exit was prolonged?
God

Feelin' like my last count's up
Stuck in this hallway of
Indecision and trepidation
I just got tripped up
At a depth so low this shit unknown
I still can't pick myself up
There's beauty in the struggle
Lord knows I rely on that love
Self-depricatin' truths to help me fly as high as a dove
To whom it may concern, the tables turn when times got tough
Stuck in this in-between using faith as a leverage for luck
The bell rang, they blew the whistle, but I can't give up
Fuck

How many times can you fall 'fore you realize?
Trials and tribulations, setbacks, my nigga
Walkin' away while you ahead, it doesn't mean
Mercy please, mercy me
Lookin' for signs or affirmations, what you find?
My biggest fear is that I wasted all this time
Livin' in a state of delusion, losin' my mind
God